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A GASOLINE ENGINE IS THE BEST INVESTMENT ANY FARMER CAN MAKE, BECAUSE IT SAVES LABOR AND IS READY TO WORK AT ALL TIMES. YOU CAN RUN YOUR CREAM SEPARATOR, FEED GRINDER, FANNING MILL, WASHING MACHINE, GRIND STONE, PUMP, SAW AND OTHER BACK-BREAKING WORK AT VERY SMALL COST. LET'S TALK IT OVER—COME IN—THEY ARE PRICED BY THE HORSE POWER AND PRICED REASONABLY.

MARION HARDWARE COMPANY
PHONE 118, Ocala, Fla.

The Commercial Bank
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WARM SUMMER WEATHER

Is a Regular "Bonanza" for Insects.

They thrive and breed like "wildfire." No matter if your house is screened, Roaches, Moths, Flies and Mosquitoes will get in. These filthy carriers of discomfort and disease will give you trouble unless you combat them. Don't give 'em a chance—USE FENOLE, that cleanly spray, that peerless household disinfectant and insect destroyer.

FENOLE

Is sold in Ocala by—
McIver & Mackay, O. K. Tea Pot Grocery,
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MARION HARDWARE CO.

WHOLESALE DISTRIBUTORS OF FENOLE PRODUCTS

**COULD SCARCELY
WALK ABOUT**

And For Three Summers Mrs. Vincent Was Unable to Attend to Any of Her Housework.

Pleasant Hill, N. C.—"I suffered for three summers," writes Mrs. Walter Vincent, of this town, "and the third and last time, was my worst."

I had dreadful nervous headaches and prostration, and was scarcely able to walk about. Could not do any of my housework.

I also had dreadful pains in my back and sides and when one of those weak, sinking spells would come on me, I would have to give up and lie down, until it wore off.

I was certainly in a dreadful state of health, when I finally decided to try Cardui, the woman's tonic, and I firmly

believe I would have died if I hadn't taken it.

After I began taking Cardui, I was greatly helped, and all three bottles relieved me entirely.

I fattened up, and grew so much stronger in three months, I felt like another person altogether."

Cardui is purely vegetable and gentle-acting. Its ingredients have a mild, tonic effect, on the womanly constitution.

Cardui makes for increased strength, improves the appetite, tones up the nervous system, and helps to make pale, sallow cheeks, fresh and rosy.

Cardui has helped more than a million weak women, during the past 50 years. It will surely do for you, what it has done for them. Try Cardui today.

Write to: Chattanooga Medicine Co., Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions on your case a d 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent in plain wrapper. Just

CUT ME OUT - SAVE ME -
WATCH FOR MY ANNOUNCEMENT



OCALA SOCIAL AFFAIRS

(If you have any items for this department, call 'phone 106)

Thought for the Day

It is content of heart
Gives Nature power to please;
The mind that feels no smart
Enlivens all it sees;
Can make a wintry sky
Seem bright as smiling May,
And evening's closing eye
As peep of early day.
—William Cowper.

Miss Lois Ellis entertained at a matinee party at the Forsyth theater Monday in honor of Miss Mae Frank Duffy of South Georgia, a bride-elect, who is Miss Ellis' guest for a few days. In the party were Misses Rebecca Day, Laura Booth, Ruth Berry and Eunice Ellis of Ocala, Fla.—Atlanta Georgian.

Mr. Ralph Dawson of Jacksonville is a visitor at Glenhurst, the guest of Capt. and Mrs. S. R. Pyles.

Dr. Nat Hunter, a prominent druggist of Fort Myers, is spending several days at Citra, a guest at the home of Mrs. J. B. Bolland, arriving yesterday in his car.

Messrs. Pat Anderson and William Camp, enrolled in the student body at Washington and Lee University, Lexington, Va., will leave there tonight for home, arriving Saturday.

Mr. D. E. McIver who since leaving Richmond, has been visiting relatives at several points in North Carolina, is expected home tomorrow or Saturday.

Miss Nina Camp is the attractive guest of Miss Louise DePass in Gainesville, going up to attend the final commencement festivities of the University of Florida.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Hill and little daughter of Bartow arrived yesterday to visit their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Jere Crook. They came up especially to see their twin granddaughters, Misses Jeré and Jane Crook.

Dr. Jesse L. Williams of Jacksonville, a former Ocala boy, is attending the state dental meeting at Passaic, N. J. Dr. Williams is accompanied by his family and enroute visited his sister, Mrs. A. D. Bowen in Lakeland.

Master Ralph Cleveland, one of the Star's faithful carrier boys, left yesterday afternoon for St. Petersburg for a two weeks' vacation.

Miss Setzer, cashier for the McCrory store, left yesterday for St. Petersburg, where she will spend two weeks with her parents.

Miss Stella Cleveland left last night for Atlanta, where she will visit her brother, Mr. Charles Cleveland, after which she will go to South Carolina to visit friends and relatives for the rest of the summer.

Yesterday being W. C. T. U. flower mission day, the Kendrick union, Mrs. Hattie Webb, president, made up 19 handsome bouquets and sent them in to the hospital, where they were highly appreciated by the patients.

Miss Nina Camp, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Camp of Ocala, is the charming guest of Dr. and Mrs. M. H. DePass and daughters.—Gainesville Sun.

Mrs. H. B. Arnold spent Sunday and Monday in Ocala the guest of her brother, G. K. Robinson and family.—Gainesville Sun.

Mr. Aaron Tombley, who has been attending school in Tampa, is the guest of his sister, Mrs. A. D. Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Fuller, of Midland City, Ala., are in the city, guests of Mr. Fuller's father, Dr. R. D. Fuller. Mr. R. W. Fuller, an ex-Ocala boy, is now a successful dentist in Midland City. His Ocala friends are glad to see him again.

Mrs. Austin Miller, nee Olive Weston, who has been visiting the parents of her husband in Gainesville, has returned to her home in Jacksonville.

Mrs. G. A. Nash will return home tomorrow from a visit to relatives in Tampa. Mr. Nash returned the first of the week.

Miss Katie Mae Eagleton is enjoying a visit to friends at Cotton Plant.

Mrs. T. S. Trantham, who arrived Tuesday night to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Bullock, is now at the hospital for treatment. Mrs. Trantham has not been well since before her marriage and she left the hospital in Tallahassee to come to Ocala, thinking possibly the change would be beneficial.

Mrs. T. E. Bridges who has an interesting class of girls in the Methodist Sunday school, is entertaining the members at a jolly picnic at North Lake Weir this afternoon. The party left town at 3:30 in cars, those in the party being the hostess and Misses Isabel Davis, Myrtle Blalock, Ruth Simmons, Dixiana Roberts, Catharine

Lytle, Irene Tompkins, Estelle McGahey and Mrs. J. M. Meffert, Messrs. Leroy Bridges, Green, Henry and Ralph Bridges, Wellie Meffert and Ed Tucker. Picnic supper will be served and the return trip will be made during the evening.

Silver Tea

Next Monday afternoon Mt. Margaret's Guild of Grace church will give a silver tea from 4 to 6 o'clock at the home of Mrs. E. J. Redding on South Second street. All church members and their friends are cordially invited to attend.

Miss Carolee Green, who has been the attractive guest of her aunt, Mrs. T. E. Bridges since February, with her two younger brothers, Henry and Ralph Green, will leave tomorrow for Columbia, S. C., to visit an uncle for a few days en route to their home in Hendersonville, N. C. Mr. Green will accompany his daughter and sons as far as Jacksonville, returning to Ocala from there.

An event of prominence at Tallahassee during the Woman's College commencement was a reception tendered the senior class by Dr. and Mrs. Conradi. In the receiving line was Miss Irma Blake, who received her B. M. degree and taking part in the musical program was Miss Gladys Martin, who is taking violin.

Favorable news continues to come from Mary Isabel, the 10-months-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Holmes of Canaveral, who was recently so seriously burned. Mrs. Holmes and daughter have returned to their home from Sharps, where the latter was hurried to her grandfather Dr. Holmes for medical attention.

Cards mailed in Chattanooga have been received from Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Taylor, who are now on the last lap of their extended wedding trip.

(Concluded on Fourth Page)

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BIG Load for \$1.
Your order will have
immediate attention.

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At Smoak's Wagon Shop.

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Fine Caskets and Burial Robes.

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All Work Done by Licensed Embalmers and Fully Guaranteed

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New Steamers. Low Fares. Best service. Wireless telegraph on all steamers. Through fares and tickets to all Northern and Western points. Automobiles carried.

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Jason Metal Shingles.
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Corrugated Sheet.
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Metal "Brick" Siding.
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Ask your dealer or write us for catalogues.

THE FLORIDA METAL PRODUCTS CO.

3650 Evergreen Ave., JACKSONVILLE, FLA.

Sold by the Ocala Lumber and Supply Company

"Runaway June"

(Continued from Second Page)

don't like my house all cluttered up." "I don't believe I can paint if I don't have to find my favorite trush behind something or other," he confessed. "Why, where's my good old chaise longue?"

"I had it taken out. It was so very disreputable," Mrs. Durban was studying the room with haughty severity. "I want my house to represent me." The young butler came in, dragging a tall stepladder.

"What are you going to do, Oscar?" Inquired Durban sharply.

"I am to remove these tapestries, sir," he reported, setting his ladder up by the side of one of them. "The Dickens you are!" exclaimed Durban in surprise. "Get out!" "It was madam's orders, sir."

"Oh!" Durban looked at his wife slowly.

"You may take them down, Oscar," said Mrs. Durban quietly, and both the artist and his wife were silent while the tapestries were removed.

"Viv! I don't understand," puzzled her husband. "I don't see why you'd remove important things without consulting me." And he glanced at June, who had returned to the house to resume her nap. Her eyes were closed, although she was not sleeping.

The woman's chin went up.

"Bennett, dear, this is my house."

"Oh, yes, yes, to be sure!" He walked very quietly back to his big canvas and studied it for a long time without seeing it at all.

June was not only shocked, but filled with compassion. She understood as the man could not the reason for the astounding change in the woman. The sudden acquisition of property had transformed her entire nature, had given her a dizzy lightness, had twisted her view until she placed an utterly false valuation upon herself and upon everything around her. Money again! Always money!

Mrs. Durban's attitude had been made in her by centuries of feminine submission. The mothers who had gone before had built this warped and distorted ego. In all the ages gone, the man had owned all and the woman nothing. She had been the creature of his fancy, the slave of his whim, the recipient of his bounty.

Officer Dowd walked into the police station just as the desk sergeant with the sausage shaped red mustache gave way to one with a blue eye and a blue chin, and the new incumbent greeted Officer Dowd with effusive cordiality.

"What's bringing you into my district? Or are you off duty?"

"Dan, you got a girl here by the name of Rose Hesper that claims to know me, and I just dropped in to mug her."

"You can look them all over if you've time," granted the sergeant, and Dowd walked back into the cell room. "Rose Hesper's in cell 5."

"Why, hello, Marie!" exclaimed Dowd.

"What you in for?"

Marie looked up with a jerk.

"There's a little friend of mine here, too," she explained. "It was all a mistake. I'm in an awful hurry."

"Wait a minute." And Officer Dowd stalked out to the desk. "Well, Dan, you got the wrong parties," he announced. "What's against my friend, Rose Hesper?"

"Copping a motorboat last night," said the sergeant, looking at the blotter.

"Wrong party," returned Dowd promptly. "I was with Rose Hesper myself last night, and her and her little friend, and we didn't leave the cafe till nearly daybreak."

The sergeant made an entry on the blotter.

"I'll tell that dock watchman it's an alibi."

"Will he stand for it?" Dowd asked.

"If he don't we'll push him off the dock," calmly stated the sergeant.

"Joe, bring out 5 and 17."

Five was out first and displayed her friendly smile.

"Where's your little friend?" asked Officer Dowd, waiting and glancing past a dejected looking little chauffeur with a tiny mustache who came through the cell room door.

"That's him," and Marie introduced Henri.

The big policeman and the little chauffeur glared at each other a moment.

"You must be my model!" he excitedly informed her. "I will pay you any price you wish. Here is some money in advance." And, jerking a wad of loose bills from his pocket, he thrust them in her hand. "Now stand here." He was so quick, so energetic, so fired with impatient fervor, that June had no time to think, much less protest. He half led, half pulled, her on the small dais which he hastily

shoved into position. He caught up a sharp knife. It would not do. He ran to a workbasket in the alcove and brought back a long pair of shears and with one clip cut the filmy negligee at the shoulder.

At that moment the portieres opened.

Faint, Dazed, Scarce Knowing What She Did, June Slipped Out of the House.

ment, while the cheek bones of Marie grew red with pleasure.

Henri looked about him wistfully.

"I am happy that I have met you, M. Dowd." He bowed politely. "Now we go, Mlle. Marie."

Marie displayed her friendly smile to Henri and then to Officer Dowd.

"Won't you come with us?" she inquired.

"You'll come with me!" he blurted and grabbed her by the arm.

Bill Wolf called up Honoria Blye.

"Got him," he triumphantly yelled.

"Say, listen. I just done a fine piece of work. I sleuthed the other party's

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OCALA'S RELIABLE JEWELER

detectives. They got the girl's dog, and they've spotted your husband's limousine. Join me in front of the Blakely building and I'll lead you to them."

At the same moment Ned's detectives were telephoning the same information to the anxious group in the Warner apartments.

"Didn't I tell you we'd find a clew?" exclaimed Iris Blethering and sobbed to relieve her feelings.

The little runaway bride was a picture which would have held the eye of any artist as she lay asleep in the inglenook with the flare of the flames dancing about her. The filmy negligee had slipped from one shoulder, and her pretty head, with the wavy hair rippling back from her brow, rested upon a tapering white arm. She suddenly awoke under Durban's gaze and drew the negligee in place.

"You've spoiled it!" cried Durban. "My Spirit of the Marsh! Come here!" He caught her hand and raised her.

He led her, bewildered, before the big canvas, where, crudely indicated by a few rough strokes of the crayon, the "Spirit of the Marsh" hovered over her domain.

"You must be my model!" he excitedly informed her. "I will pay you any price you wish. Here is some money in advance." And, jerking a wad of loose bills from his pocket, he thrust them in her hand. "Now stand here." He was so quick, so energetic, so fired with impatient fervor, that June had no time to think, much less protest. He half led, half pulled, her on the small dais which he hastily

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